GRAIN CAREFULLY WINNOWED BY "EVEN-ING WORLD " REPORTERS.

The True Story of a Wedding Cake That Little Johnnie Spilled.

A story concerning a bride, a little boy and a wedding cake has just leaked out among a few friends of a certain family over Brooklyn.

The daughter of a lady known in society was to be married and great preparations were made for the interesting event.

The bride herself mixed the ingredients of the wedding cake and put it in a pan to bake. Not being too sure of her oven, she decided to have the cake baked in a regular baker's shop several blocks distant.

The bride had a brother, an accommodating little chap, and when she asked him if he would carry the pan to the bakers, he consented.

sented.

The precious load was placed in Johnnie's little wagon, and he started off to fulfil his mission. He pulled the wagon along, carefully lifting it over the crosswalks, and got along immensely until he turned a corner. Then he got into trouble.

When he turned into a side street he made to change a cut, the wagon flopped over and

too sharp a cut, the wagon flopped over and out went the unbaked cake, spreading all over the sidewalk. The boy began to cry and his sobs attracted the attention of a tenderhis sobs attracted the attention of a tender-hearted groceryman, who, seeing the nature of the trouble, went to his coal-box, and seizing the coal-shovel, rubbed it off with a piece of paper and then scooped the cake-dough from the stones and deposited it in the pan. He then wiped off the edges of the pan and Johnny continued on to the baker's. The cake was baked, and in due time the wedding was held, and everybody carried away a souvenir of the occasion. Every member of the family/complimented the bride upon her culmary achievement, and all agreed that the baker had done his work well. It was not until the head of the house hap-pened to step into the grocery, some weeks

the was not until the next of the nouse hap-pened to step into the grocery, some weeks later, that the story came out, and when it did, Johnnie was questioned. The family then went into solomn conclave and con-cluded to hush up the matter and not let it

A Sobbing Woman's Little Game Tried To-Often.

It was about dusk, and two ladies who had finished an afternoon's shopping tour were slowly walking up Sixth avenue to the Eighteenth street elevated station. At the corner of the street they were ac-

costed by a poorly dressed but seemingly respectable woman who held a slip of paper in her hand.

in her hand.

"Will you please tell me where this lady lives? I can't read."

The elder of the two ladies took the paper and found it to be the address of some one living in Harlem. She informed the woman where it was, and the latter immediately burst into tears,

"Oh, what am I to do," she moaned, "I cannot walk way up there, and I have not a penny."

penny."
The elder lady touched by the woman's evident distress, opened her purse and was about to hand her some money, when her companion suddealy said : "No, don't give her anything. I was swindled the other night by this same

Woman."

Like a flash the shabby woman ceased her lamentations and poured out upon the ladies the vilest of abuse. Then she made off up ie evenue. It was a good game, but the perpetrator had tried it on once too often.

But He Did Squeal When His Turn Came, for All That.

Among the recent visitors to the Long Island College Hospital was a large and strapping Irish woman, who was leading a small boy of perhaps twelve years by the hand.

This youth was a typical juvenile tough from Toughville, if the indications of action His left jaw was somewhat swollen, while from the manner in which he frequently pressed his hand to the swelling it was evident that he was the patient, and that a tooth-

that he was the patient, and that a toothache was the ailment.

They had been scated a few moments, when a howl of pain issued from the denial room. The young tough turned a shade paler, and then, as his mother glanced at him, he said: "Yer won't hear me squeal. I'm game, I

am."
The boy's number was called a few moments later, and he marched boldly into the operating room, whence a few seconds later a most unearthly howl issued.

The waiting patients exchanged meaning glances, and when he came out holding onto his jaw there was a volume of expression in Boxavic Balsam, Kinsman, 25th st. and 4th ave. *.*

special attention. It fore he can eave the Boxavic Balsam, Kinsman, 25th st. and 4th ave. *.*

Two Sparrows and Two Swells Who Drow a Crowd on Broadway. Two well-dressed men of swellish appearance stopped at the corner of Broadway and

They gazed steadily upward towards the eaves of the tail buildings in front of them. People passing, seeing them eye the upper regions so earnestly, also stopped to see what they were looking at, and some auxious indithey were looking at, and some anxious individuals rushed across from the opposite side
of the street that they might not miss any
part of the excitement, whatever it might be.
Soon three or four hundred people were
gazing intently skyward—at what?
Two sparrows, intent on domestic comfort,
were building a nest in a convenient crevice,
totally oblivious to the commotion they had
created below.

created below.

The two well-dressed men smiled as a policeman dispersed the mob.

Father John M. Grady's Death. Rev. Father John M. Grady, pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Mercy in Portchester, died yesterday at the parsonage of St. Cecilia's Church. 123 East One Hundred and Fifth

Church. 123 East One Hundred and Fifth street, after an illness of four weeks with typhoid fever.

Father Grady was a brother of ex-Senator Thos. F. Orady, and was nearly prostrated by the latter's matrimonial episode with Miss May Irwin, the actress, about a year ago. He never quite recovered his equilibrium afterwards.

The dead priest would have been thirty-eight years of age on March 12 next. He was a student in Manhattan College. Fordham, graduating in 1869. In 1871 he received the degree of Master of Arts from his alma mater. In 1873 he entered the Troy Provincial Seminary, receiving a thorough theological education. June 10, 1876, he was ordained to the Catholic priesthood, and in July he was appointed assistant paster of the Church of the Annunciation in this city, remaining up to February, 1887, when he was given charge of the Church of Our Lady of Mercy. Portchester.

[From Puck.]



A Hunting Item.

'Is the coon a smart animal?" asked a

"Is the con a smart animal?" asked a tranger of old Si Jackson on Onion Creek.

"Talk erbout coons bein smart! I should say dey wux smart, "said Jackson."
"Mell, how smart are they?"
"A coon played me de meanes' trick yer eber heerd tell on. I foun's hole whar de coon went inter de groun', an' I waited dar all day to shoot dat coon, an' when He did come out he was a polecat."

Beginning the New Year.

(From Texas Siftings.)
"Come, hubby, you ought to take me to the theatre New Year's Eve, seeing you didn't give me asy Christmas present," said a newly mar-ried wife to her husband. "Nonsense; I've only got one ticket, and we don't want to begin the New Year squandering money. We must learn to economize, now we are married," replied the brute."

Gen. Boulanger decides to contest a vacant Deputy's seat in Paris. The German Emperor continues his reforma-tion of the army by discharging three more old

renerals.

The propeller Leif Erickson takes fire near seattle, W. T., and six persons lose their lives. Jeremiah Radding and Edward Jones confess they struck Henry Stillwell, the young man found dead in Williamsburg, but claim that his death resulted from a fall. Mrs. Chasks, née Cora Bell Fellows, the In-dian squaw, becomes the mother of a bouncing

A Georgian minister is assaulted in the pulpit and stabs his assailant to death.

Three acres of factories and houses are hurned to the ground in Cincinnati. William A. Ogden Hegeman, a brother of Mrs. Depew, dies in Chauncey M. Depew's house. Sarsh Johnson and two of her children are killed by her eldest son at Muscopee, I. T.

had put it back in the pocketbook of Miss

Trevelyan. Later, she had tried Velez's key

in the safe and it worked amouthly and

She assured the Cuban that by 2 o'clock

everything was safe and quiet in the Hollis house. He told her to come with a candle to

the window of her room on the night he had

everything would be quiet in the house and

HARVESTED IN THE CITY. his words: "Hully smoke! But dat hurt!" No amount of talking could have conveyed a more direct apology for his previous remark that he wouldn't squeal. TO DOWN AN ENGLISHMAN. ILL LUCK AFTER GILBERT.

JACK M'AULIFFE WILL ESSAY IT AT WILL-IAMSBURG TO-NIGHT.

Jake Hyams to Meet the Brooklyn Boy for the First Time-John L. Expected in Town at the End of This Week for Further Arrangements with Kilrain-John

The ten-round glove coptest between Jack McAuliffe, the champion of light-weights, and Jake Hyams, the English champion. which has excited such a lively interest in sporting circles for several weeks past, will take place to night in Palace Hall, Williams. burg. An international contest is always interesting, and this one promises to be unusually so on account of the prominence of the contestants. Both men have been tested, but all we really know of Hyams's merits as a pugilist is what we derive from the enthusias n of his friends and the good opinions of him expressed by the English press. Mc-Auliffe's achievements are well known and will insure a pretty display of skill on the part of the Brooklyn lad. There will be several bouts with gloves before McAuliffe and Hyams are announced, and they will begin at 9 o'clock and be over by 10, when the event of the evening will take place. The management has assured every one that there will be no delay in carrying out the programme. William O'Brien agrees to break the record for despatch, which will be very agreeable to those who have experienced delays.

John L. Sullivan is expected in this town the latter part of this week, and the outcome of his visit will be watched closely by those who bear his match with Kilrain any concern. It is expected that Sullivan will take some steps towards meeting Kilrain's representatives to decide where and when they shall meet to make their final arrangements for their match—deposit another \$5,000 each, decide upon a referee and a date and place of fighting. It has been said that John will be satisfied with Al Smith for referee, who would be agreeable to Kilrain, but this is not known to a certainty Jimmy Wakely, one of Sullivan's backers, said last evening that about the only thing John will insist upon, will be time in which to bring himself into good fighting condition. Sullivan will probably attend Mike Donovan's tournament Friday evening, but whether he will act in the capacity of master of ceremonies or not is a question. Prof. the latter part of this week, and the outcome of whether he will act in the capacity of master of ceremonies or not is a question. Prof. Mike has served Sully a good turn occa-stonally in the past, and will not be likely to relish it if the big fellow goes back on him now. Still, John knows his own business, and will do as he thinks best.

When Sullivan's benefit in this city comes off young McAnany, the plucky light-weight of Pennsylvania, will put in a bid to spar any light-weight to help the entertainment

It is said by the Manhattans that Conneff. their crack runner, did not train for their games in Madison Square Garden Dec. 15, and was in no condition to run in the races in which he was entered.

Mike Kelly made a hit as the Tough in 'The Tin Soldier," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

The bookmakers will have a billiard tournament in the Tremont Club House, 38 West Twenty-ninth street, beginning Jan. 14. The players and handicap were agreed upon Monday evening, and are as follows: J. S. Reeves, 170; Charles Davis, 150; Dave Johnson, 150; C. H. Heineman, 150; W. Keyes, 120; Al Smith. 120; M. Corbett, 102. The game will be enshion caroms, and will probably occupy the evenings for a week. A pile of money will change hands on the result, Johnson and Hetheman played a game of 250 points recently for \$50 a side, which Heineman won by 18 points.

Joe McCann, the great sport of Ireland who was mentioned in this column recently, starts for his Irish domains to day. He has been in Connecticut after quail with a friend, but says he did not shoot off his gun.

Young Jockey Charley Ossler, who was roung sockey Charley Ossier, who was injured at Guttenburg, is doing as well as can be expected considering that he is suffering from a compound fracture of the leg. He has been given a private room at the Rosevelt Hospital where his valet is in constant attendance on him. He is also receiving special attention. It will be some time becan eave the hospital, and when he

ting Lots of Fat-Miss Sadie Martino and "Mamma" Great Theatre-Goers

BRANTINGHAME HALL HASN'T PROVED A SUCCESS. Lillian Russell to Receive \$500 a Week from Rudolph Aronson-Bronson How-ard's European Trip-Louis Aldrich Get-

W. S. Gilbert seems to be suffering from a streak of ill luck. He would probably say that the failure of "The Yeomen of the Guard" in this city affected him very little; but Gilbert is sensitive, as everybody knows, His "Brantinghame Halt," which has been produced at the St. James Theatre, London. by Rutland Barrington, from advices just received in this city, appears to have been most unfortunate. Mr. Barrington offended many members of the London press by asking their criticisms on the second instead of the first night, on the ground that Miss Neilson was too pervous. Then Mr. Barrington seems to have further erred by giving a special matinee for the press. "Whether Barrington is to blame for his present abject move," says an indignant writer. "For whether he is in the hands of some higher power which has taken the St. James under its protection, matters not. Barrington will give up the hopeless task of tinkering with Gilbert's play."

Miss Lillian Russell, it is positively asserted, will receive \$500 per week from Rudolph Aronson. This is said to be the largest salary ever paid to a comic opera

Bronson Howard's coming trip to England is not to be wholly devoted to pleasure. He goes to London to place "The Henrietta" and "Shenandoah." Howard's reputation in England is excellent. His "Banker's Daughter and "Saratoga," which, over there, was localized as "Brighton," were both very favorably recognized.

Frank Sanger, of the Broadway Theatre, has been very ill at the Vendome Hotel. On Monday night his friends were not allowed to see him. Mr. Sanger's indisposition came on suddenly. It was due to heart trouble.

Look at the tendency of the drama to-day.

(No. 1) Jacob Litt, who runs a melodrama called "The Stowaway," has just received a telegram from Cincinnati, where the piece has been played, saying that the two "real burglars" in the cast made an immense hit and were called twice before the curtain.

(No. 2) Kelly, the baseball player, "knocked out" the efforts of the legitimate player in "A Tin Soldier" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre Monday night.

Louis Aldrich is, to use a theatrical expression, getting all the "fat" from the movement to protect his brethren that he, with such clever managerial judgment, started. Five hundred actors are yelling and screaming throughout the country for Aldrich and calling him their friend. Mr. Aldrich is quietly, but successfully being boomed.

Miss Sadie Martinot and dear mamma do a good deal of theatre-going nowadays. Mon-day night mother and daughter witnessed the performance of Mrs. Potter in "Twixt Axe and Crown." Miss Martinot was daintily flamboyant in a delicious little verdant bonnet. Mamma was discreetly clad in black.

Coquelin has made a big hit in San Francisco. In fact, his success there is said to be greater than it has been in other American

Fred Leslie, it is positively said, has not signed with the Casno. He was sought after, but that is all.

From Colorado.

PLATTEVILLE, Weld Co., Col., Oct. 21, 1887.

Pleming Bros.

DEAR SIRS: I consider Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills to be a splendid article for biliousness, headache, fever and debility. They strengthen and tone the system perfectly. We have used them in our family for thirty years and can recommend them.

WM. D. Ross,
MARGARET ROSS.

In case of sick headache, biliousness, torpid liver, dyspepsia and coativeness, Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills never fail to give relieffor both sexes and all ages, they are compounded with regard to even the most delicate constitutions. Bold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. Prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Look out for an imitation made in St. Louis which is often palmed off on innocent spects. tors as ours. Insist upon having only the off on innocent spe

MME. FONTILLIAT'S CONVERSION. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt's Sister's Change of

Faith Makes a Stir in Seclety. The name of the conversion to the Catholic faith of Mme. Gaston de Fontilliat, nee

Mimi Smith, a sister of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, exclusively published in THE WORLD this morning, is the talk of society circles to-The story is a very romantic one. Mme.

de Fontilliat first met her husband at the wedding of her friend, Mrs. Field, to a brother of the Baron. This was in the Fail of 1887, and the ceremony was performed in Paris. The distinguished couple fell in love of 18%, and the ceremony was performed in Paris. The distinguished couple fell in love the first sight. The marria is was a pure love match, as neither party was wealthy.

The De Fontillats are of an old French family and are Catholics. Miss Smith's family were F. F. V.'s and were Episcopalians. The bridegroom's family wanted the bride to join their Church, but she declined.

They were married in December last in Paris. Since the marriage they have been living in New York, and the bride has been studying the Catholic religion.

Inving in New York, and the bride has been studying the Catholic religion.

Early yesterday morning Mme. de Fontilliat was received into the Church at the mass held in the Chap-1 of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, West Seventeenth street and Fifth avenue. There were many prominent Catholics present.

A Few "Texas Siftings." Clipper-built. The reputation of a good many sports and show folks.

He who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day;
But he who hever fights at all,
Yet swears be whips, has lots of gall.

In rural Illinois they call Old Hutch "Yeast because he raised flour. It is probable that doctors first began to treat people for gravel in the stone age. Legacies are extended by an effort of the will, unless the lawyers break the will.

'Tis a humane act to kill canines By electric shocks, we own But then it gives a wicked taste To the sausage of Bologne.

Still a Chance for Democrats. Stranger in Washington City-What place i

Policeman+This is the United States Post-Office Department Building.
"Why are all these men standing abou here?"
They are waiting appointment as pall-bear ers in the dead-letter office."

"What is your prospective bride going to give you on New Year's ?" asked a young society man of his friend. "I believe she is going to give me a handsomely worked watch-case, and I am in a tix

somely worked water-case, and I am in a match about it.

'' How so 7"

'' Well, you see I pawned my watch to get her a Christmas present and haven't been able to redeem it yet, so you see I'll be in a sort of a corner when she presents me with the watch-case."

Owed to Winter. Poet-Can't I sell you a piece of poetry?

Editor-What's it about 7 "It's an ode to Wiater."
"Owed to Winter! I've got a plumber's bill that I can't pay. That's enough owed to Winter



Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION Is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS. ALL DEVEGEETS. Scott & Bowne, New York.

"Out of the Frying Pan into the Fire."

Husband (with a sigh of rebef)-New Year's at last! Thank Heaven! No more presents to bug. no more bills to pay. No more "father bny me no more bills to pay. No more father only me this, or father buy me that;" no more '. John, dear, can you let me have some money, there's lots to buy?" It is over. A few more days and I should have been bankrupt. But the crisis has passed, the night is gone, the morn is breaking, the—
Wife (entering the room)—John, dear, the coal bin is empty.

Solomon's Singular Observation.

"What was it that David said to Solomon on a certain occasion ?" asked a Texas Sunday-school teacher of his class.

A boy with an anxious expression of countenance raises his hand.

"What did David say?"

"Tom Jones ran a pin into me clean up to the head, and it's in there yet!"

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS. BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC Commencing Monday, Dec. 3 Six nights. New Year's and Saturday RUDOLPH ARONSON'S Comic Opera Company, Presenting Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera,

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD

H. R. JACOBS'S BROOKLYN THEATRE LOOK AT H. R. JACOBS SOWN THESE ARE COMPANY IN THE PRICES EVENINGS.

15C. FAMOUS SUCCESS.

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No Higher, MON WED & BAT NO Higher. A MPHION ACADEMY, BROOKLYN.

KNOWLES & MOKEUS. Loneon and Manager

Every night, Wed, Sat. and Christians Matiness

THE CRYSTAL SLIPPER.

OL SINN'S PARK THEATRE.

CORA TANNER IN FASCINATION.

NEXT WOOK, PAUL KAUVAR.

LEE AVE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, BYKLYN, E. D.

Xman Wook, Six Nights and Saturday Mat. only,
MISS. LANGTRY IN REPERTOIRE.

As In a Looking Glass Lady of Lyons, Pygmalion and
Galatea. New Year's Wook, Gora Tanner in Fascination.

ZIPP'S CASINO. Concerts Nightly.
This week Fenz Bros. Prof. James F. Lamb, C. Littlefield, James Wilson, Lillian Granger, D. Nobrigs, Minnie Schult and Kirchner's Orchestra.

GRAND OPERA-HOUNE. Lossees & Manager Every Evening and Usual Matiness. Kate Claxton in "The World Against Her.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

Proprieto
M. WHANLEY
HARD WEEK
ME SUPREME SUCCESS.

WHANLEY
ME BOWARD HARRIGAN as

THE LORGAIRE. DAVE BRAHAM and his popular orchestra.

BIJOU THEATRE CONDUCTION OF STAND SATURDAY. A BRASS MONKEY "Rollicking, resking merriment."—Herald, Oct. Gallery, 25c., Reserved, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50.

14 TH ST. THEATRE, CORNER OTH AVE A TIN SOLDIER,

By Hoyt, the author of A BRASS MONKEY, Gallery, 25c.; Reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1, 50 N IBLO'S.

Reserved soats (orchestra circle and balcony) DOc.

NAT. C. GOODWIN.

"Turned Up" and "Lend Me Five Shillings,"

Matiness Wodnesday and Saturday.

Nat week.—MARGARET MATHER.

STANDARD THEATRE BURLESQUE LAST two weeks of the Gaiety Company.

Miss NELLIE FARREN, Mr. FRED LESLIE, with London Gaiety Rudesons Company. London Gaiety Burlesque Com ESMERALDA, Special Matines New Year's.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.

WINDSOR THEATRE. Bowery, near Canal Grand Christmas Week Attraction. Willard Spenser's Matines Popular Control Opera. Saturday THE LITTLE TYCOON. LYCEUM THEATRE. 4th ave. and 2: ATS.15. SWEET LAVENDER. SWEET LAVENDER. Matiness Saturday, Christmas and New Year's

Extracting, 25c., with 6:AS, 50c., 5sec. 55, 68 and 810. Soft siling, 50c. up; gold sling, 51 up. Female attendant. Sandaya to 1. 203 6TH AVE., 2D DOOR BELLOW 14TH. BURLESQUE

ton turned towards him, he advanced with his a arms outstretched, exclaiming:
"My son, oh, my son Allan."
He fell upon Upton's neck and for some moments could not repress his agitation.

ed this lie. These papers contain the mar-riage certificate of Madeline Wetherill and

for was public recognition of her marriage and the right to own you as her son without disgrace.

"When I married her I was expecting my aunt to die. She wished me to marry woll, and would never have forgiven me had she known that I had wedded a simple country girl. So I kept putting off your mother.

"Alas, I was punished. She was drowned one day in the lake near her home. You had been placed with Farmer Morrison. Shortly after I fell m with the mother of Miss Trevelyan, and I married her through ambition.

"I never went to see you, although I paid Morrison a good sum for looking after you and pretending to be your grandfather. I used to have a man go in the neighborhood and report about you to me. When I heard of your flight I was heartbroken. Two years ago my wife died, and I have wished for nothing so much as my son and heir.

"Allan," Hollis continued, bowing his head, "you have much more to forgive than I. Can you ever pardon me this cruelty to you and to your poor dead mother?"

For reply, the young fellow stretched out his hand and wrung that of his father.

"I am too proud to have you for a father, and to bear an honored name," he said simply.

In six months there was a grand wedding

1

MAM'ZELLE. Dec. 31-H. R. Jaifobs's Romany Rye Co. ACADEMY. THE DENMAN OLD THOMPSON. HOMESTEAD.
SATURDAY MATINEE.
20c., 50c., 73c., 21.00
Another ROSENTHAL CONCERT, FRIDAY, 3 P. M. HOMESTEAD.

AMUSEMENTS. H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE.

Matiness Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

KIMBALL MERRIE MAKERS.

Casino.

Evenings at R. 15.

Special Matines New Year's Day.

THIRD MONTH,

GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD

Admission 50 cts. Seats reserved two weeks in advance.

PALMER'S THEATRE, B'WAY AND 30TH ST.

MR A. M. PALMER

Accompanied by KYRLE BELLEW and a complete dramatic company, under the direction of Abbey, Schoeffel and Gran. Every evening this week. Matines Saturday; also Monday and Tuesday and Monday evening, Dec. 31, and Jan 1. Matines New Year's Day.

TWINT ANE AND CROWN. Seats now on sale.
*, In preparation, ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

M ADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Begins At 8, 30. CAPTAIN SWIFT.

"Superior to Jim the Pen Thatcher, Primrose & West. | Wed A Sat. Next Week. THE STILL ALARM.
Next Sunday MERRY CHRISTMAS,
satisfully illustrated by PROF, CROMWELL.

WORTH'S OSSIFIED 14th st. MAN. Daily, MUSEUM MAN. 10c. Admission.

H. R. JACOBS'S (THALIA)
OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
MON, WED.
AND
OLD WILTER'S, SAN FORD IN
OUNDER THE LASH."
Next week—J. B. Folk in Mixed Pickles

She Gillette's Weird and Wonderful She. She Exactly as Given at 14th St. Theatre. TONY PASTOR'S NEW JAH ST. THEATRE A GRAND HOLIDAY SHOW.
TONY PASTOR'S NEW COMPANY
TONY PASTOR & NEW COMPANY
DOLL MATINEE FRIDAY.
Every lady and girl gots a fine doll.

STAR THEATRE.

STAR THEATRE.

Admission, with Reserved Seats, 50 cents,

ANNIE PIXLEY.

THE DEALONS A BATCHTER.

BROADWAY THEATRE COTTON THE THE

THE GRAND
MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND THEATRE,
345 AND 347 GRAND ST.
LUCIA ZARATE, the Midget Queen.
Stage performances. 5 double floors. 10 cents.

THEISS'S New Music Hall and
Alhambra Court.
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THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. 19th st. & 4th ave. A MBERG THEATRE, Irving place and 15th st.

Lever night the operatic success, Farincill. Thursday, Friday, Saturday, children's matines. Snow White.



IA NEW AND OBJOINAL NOVELETTE. STORY OF A NECKLACE.

COMPLETE IN SIX CHAPTERS.

BY "THE EVENING WORLD'S" SPECIAL NOVELIST.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTERS I.- V. Angelo Velez, a handsome but villainous Cuban, desires to steal a necklase valued at \$200,000, which belongs to Bessile Trevelyan, the stepdaughter and heiress of Mortimer Hollis, a wealthy stock broker. He cultivates the friendship of Harold Upton, Mr. Hollis's secretary, who is in love with Miss Trevelyan, and discovers that there is a secret surrounding his hirth and that he bears a birthmark on his shoulder. Harold ventures to declare his love to Miss Trevelyan, and is overheard by Mr. Hollis, who orders him out of his house. Learning of this, Velez offers to give Harold papers which will clear up the secret of his hirth, if Harold will give him a plan of the Hollis mansion, which he frankly confesses, he intends to rob. Burning with the desire to know who his harents are, as well as to be revenged upon Mr. Hollis, Harold accepts the bargain and furnishes Velez with the desired plan. The rubbery is to be made on a Thursday night, but on Mouday night Velez disappears, leaving a note for Harold, saying that he will return on Wednesday. Harold, on receiving the note, suspects that the Cuban is playing him falsely.

CHAPTER VI.

until near the time of his action. Now he | made a key exactly like it, and returned the

3

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UPTON GETS THE LETTERS.

effectively.

HE Cuban had made | mastery overher. When he had subdued her up his mind that to his influence in this way, Velez had proposed to her that they should steal Miss Treoung Upton had been velyan's necklace. of all the use to him She had told him that this was locked up that he could make him. He could not in a small safe in the young woman's room. get any more profit The key to this safe Miss Trevelyan always out of him than he had carried in her pocketbook One night Therese had adroitly removed the pocketalready drawn. As a matter of prudence be book, secured the key and gave it to Velez. had kept up with him He was skilful with tools and had a singular aptitude for all mechanical work. He had

determined to work other to Therese before morning. The maid alone. He had resolved to make his attempt on the Hollis house sooner

than Upton supposed and without letting him into the scheme. He knew how intensely the young clerk desired to get the papers which affected him so closely, but withal he distrusted Upton. He was naturally too hon- determined to make the attempt, as soon as est to take to such a venture.

small loss to a girl who was to be Mortimer Hollis's heiress, while it would mean infe-long comfort to themselves. What Velez meant to do was to shake the woman as soon as he had got the jewels, never keeping his engagement to meet her in

Canada.

The night determined on was the night of the very day in which Unton had been twice to see him and on which Velez had sent the note to say that he was going out of town for

note to say that he was going out of town for two days.

He wished to disarm Upton's suspicions, if he had any. The two calls and the earnest desire to see him which the clerk had evidenced aroused his own distrust of Upton. He laughed cynically as he pictured his chagrin on fluding him despoiled of the covered papers.

"I may find out who the man's father is some day and perhans there may be boodle. ome day and perhaps there may be boodle n it. Anyhow, I do not let them off me while that fellow is around." He therefore always carried the small

while that fellow is around."

He therefore always carried the small bundle of papers in a pocket made on the inside of his waistcoat.

He took his travelling-bag with a new suit of clothes, the coat of which was padded enough to somewhat disguise his figure, and went to an east-side hotel. There he engaged a room, shaved himself completely, and then, going to a barber's, had his hair cut close to his head. The change from his thick, wavy hair, which was jet black, to the bald look which his head had when it was almost shaved altered his appearance immensely. He could hardly be recognized, especially after he had "made up" his face in a most artistic way—whitening his skin and putting a good, healthy red on his cheeks in place of the olive t.nt which Nature had placed there. Then he discolored his white teeth by some preparation, and as he looked at his altered appearance in the small cracked glass in the room at the hotel he laughed.

"Gad, I will hardly know myself," he said. At 12.39 he went up Madison avenue, concealed himself in the shadow of a tenement near Holits's house and kept his eye on the top window, which was that of the room where the French maid slet.

He waited there with a dogged patience for an hour and a haif. Then he saw the light of a candle flicker from the room. It was the signal.

He sauntered out of his lurking place and glanced up and down the street. There was nobody about, and the tall houses were curtained and dark.

He walked with his light tread slowly up the street. He had had a thin sole of rubber put on his shoes a few days before, and he walked noiselessly on them. Then he got to the rear of Hollis's house.

He saw the window open, and as he appeared the form of the French maid showed dimly there. The say was overcast, though every now and then the moon would shine brightly through a rift in the clouds and flooded everything with its silvery brightness. Therese was dressed entirely in black, so he saw scarcely anything but her face.

"Therese!" Velsz whispered. "Yes. Come," a andle of papers in a pocket made on the

"Is it all right?" he whispered to her.

"Yes. Go quiet. You know the way. Up one flight and the first room to the left. I have unlocked her door. I mixed a sleeping potton with the glass of wine she takes before going to bed and she is sleeping heavily. No one is moving in the house."

In the dining-room and the adjoining rooms were open fires, banked for the night, which threw a flickering light around the rooms.

which threw a flickering light around the rooms.

Velez stole noiselessly up the stairs, while Therese remained trembling in the dining-room. She had not closed the window, as Velez would want to waste no time in getting away with the diamond necklace of Miss Trevelyan, if he got it.

The maid stole to the foot of the stairs and listened. She heard no sound in the darkness above, and turned around again.

She nearly screamed in horror, and then stood paralyzed with fright.

A man was climbing in at the window! She could not stir, and her voice seemed frozen



"BTOP !" CRIED UPTON. in her throat. She shrank back against the

wall.

The man advanced into the room.

In a moment more he had perceived the French maid, whose face was as white as death from abject fright, while her large eyes Therese!" he exclaimed, in a suppressed

an accomplice of the man," said Upton sternly, grasping the girl by the shoulders. "Help!" he shouted in a stentorian voice. "Mr. Hollis!"
The girl uttered a groan and fainted away, sinking on the floor at his feet. He had no time to bother with her.
He heard a soft thud, as of some one bounding down the stairways in muffled feet. At the same time a door opened on the floor above.

above.
Upton drew his small six-shooter and cocked it. In a moment a man dashed into view holding something tightly under his Stop!" cried Upton, presenting his re-

"Stop!" cried Upton, presenting his revolver.

"D—— you! you here!" cried a voice that Upton recognized with difficulty as Velez's it was so hoarse with passion.

The Spaniard dodged around a table and ran for the window.

But he was not quick enough. The sharp crack of a pistol rung on the air, and he fell forward with a groan, shot in the head.

The thing he carried under his arm fell to the ground, was broken open and the superb necklace tumbled out onto the floor and flashed like sunlight in the gleam from the open fire.

flashed like sunlight in the gleam from the open fire.

In a moment the thin form of Mortimer Hollis, clad in his pajamas, appeared upon the scene. The cry of Upton had roused him and he had flung himself from his bed and rushed down. Velez, who had secured the necklace and was creeping noiselessly along the passage-way, had rushed madly down as soon as he heard the cry, hoping to make his secana hefore any one could come. escape before any one could come.

Hollis had a pistol in his hand and when he saw Upton, fired. The ball missed the clerk and lodged in the woodwork of the stairway.

"Do not shoot," exclaimed Upton, "the

burglar is already settled."
"What! Is this you, Upton," cried Hollis,

Holiis. "Yes. Light the gas and I will explain," said Upton.
In a moment the light of three or four burners illumined the room.
"I am afraid the man is dead," said Upton, as he approached the prostrate Cuban, who was lying perfectly motionless on the carpet, while the blood tricking from a wound in the back of his head left a red pool on the floor. floor, Mortimer Hoilis approached the prostrate figure and turned it over, for Velez had fallen forward on his face. He felt the heart. It

glanced at it. As he did so he grew deadly pale, and his eyes became fixed. He con-trolled himself, and hastily took another

trolled himself, and hastily took another from the envelope.
He utlered a sharp cry as his eyes fell upon it. He ran through it hastily. Then he turned on Upton feveriably, clutching the paper in his hand.

"Why do you say that the papers concern you?" he asked in a husky voice.

"Because I know their contents, and that they concern me very intimately. They belong to me, and it is theft to take them from me. Though now I care little, if you have read them," the young man said with a glance at Miss Trevelyan, whose eyes were wide with surprise and perplexity.

wide with surprise and perplexity.

"Come with me a moment. Wait here all of you," cried Hollis.

He caught Upton by the arm and holding the papers tightly in his clasp took him up the stairs into his own room. Then he locked the door and said to the young fellow, whose face was flushed and angry:
"Why do you say these papers concert

you? Because it is true. They contain a family



FATHER AND BON.

secret which I alone have a right to know. They were stolen from an old farmer in Con-pecticut named Morrison several months ago by that man who attempted to-night to ret

(can ann)

CHRISTMAS 3 Matiness Daily,

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PEERLESS DYES AND the SEST.

Welez's dead body was removed, and Mortimer Hollis tole Miss Trevelyan that in the morning he would have something of importance to communicate to her. Then he dismissed the servants to their beds.

"I have induced Mr. Upton to remain all night," he said, "so you need not feel any alarm."

Alian."
Miss Trevelyan smiled brightly on her father for this sign of relenting, and gave a slight triumphant pressure to Upton's hand as she bade him good-night and hastily re-

as she bade him good-night and hastily retired.

Mortimer Hollis took Upton back to his room and made him sit down. The young cierk told him of his own weakness and how Velez had got him into the trap.

"To-night I feared he would trick me and I went to his room. When I found that all his things were gone I came up here, watched the house and saw him enter, though he was so disguised I hardly knew him. But, father, I could not bear to be disgraced in the eves of that beautiful girl, and I would rather you never recognized me as your son in public."

"My poor boy," said Hollis, brokenly, "I have wronged you enough, and your poor mother, but my pride has been my executioner. But you are deceived. That miserable wretch, for purposes of his own, has invented this lie. These papers contain the marriage certificate of Madeline Wetherill and

myself:

"The letter which Velez showed you was well suited to convince you of the truth of his assertion. But what she was pleading for was public recognition of her marriage and the right to own you as her son without discrete.

simply.

In six months there was a grand wedding in the house and hiss Trevelyan wors the famous necklace, which she was perverse enough to regard with great fayor. Harold Upton was the bridegroom.

forward on his face. He felt the heart. It was still.

The bold Cuban was dead!
Hollis felt something in his inside pocket, and unbuttoning his waistcoat drew out a bundle of papers.

"Mr. Hollis, do not read those papers. They are mine!" cried Upton, feverishly, He divined what the documents were. He approached Hollis, extending his hand. The servants had by this time come around, and Miss Trevelyan, in a wrapper and with her beautiful hair floating about her shoulders, had also come down.

"Wait! It is suspicious that you should have papers belonging to you in the possession of a burglar," said Mr. Hollis, sternly.
"I shall look at them first. How do I know that you are not the accomplice of this man?"

He drew a paper from the packet and by that man who attempted to-night to rebyour daughter of her necklace."

"If they are yours you can prove it beyond a doubt," said the broker, with low, spressed tones. He was intensely excit., "Do so and they are yours."

The young clerk tore off his coat and his waistcoat. Hollis leaved against a chair for support as he saw him begin to throw off his clothes. Upton removed his linen shirt and then his undershirt.

Then he said to the broker:

"If you give me those papers I will show you that in them is allusion to this mark on my shoulder."

He turned around, and on his left shoulder Hollis saw the two red lines which for mee a cross. He looked, uttered a cry, and "Therese!" he exclaimed, in a suppressed tone.

It was Harold Upton.
"Do not be frightened," he went on.
"There is a burgiar who has just entered the house. How came you here?" he added as the reflection came to his mind that it was so short a time ago since the man entered that the girl must have seen him,
"I but just came from the drawing-room. I was sitting up there," Therese answered, at her wits ends. "You must be mistaken. I should have heard any one come in, or seen him. Oh, Mr. Uptop, it is a mistake. Go, and I will call the servants to look."

"No. You remain here. I believe you are Besides, he did not need him. He had perfected a plan which answered much better. Miss Trevelyan nad a maid, a Frenchw man of about thirty. She was still pretty, had a fine figure, and was coquettiab. The handsome Angelo had managed to become acquainted with Therese, and had played his part so well that the foolish woman thought he was really in love with her.

She became completely infatuated with him, and gradually he obtained a perfect sent and argued that the diamonds would be everything would be quiet in the house and the coast clear. Then she was to open for him a window in the rear of the house, let him in and remain on gnard while he perpetrated the robbery. She was to be ready to fly to Canada, where he gave her an address at which he would meet her. Then, my love, he said, "we will sail away, dispose of the diamonds gradually, and lead a life of ease and inxury in some beautiful Southern clime."

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